



VOL. XXXVII.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1923

The Antioch News

TRAVELS TO FLORIDA IN UNIQUE AUTO

Have All Comforts of Home in Traveling in Ford Auto

WRITES OF HIS TRIP

H. D. Hughes, formerly of Antioch and now residing in Gurnee, is the owner of probably one of the most unique automobiles in existence. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes spend much of their time intraveling via automobile, and Mr. Hughes has built a machine to meet all their travel requirements.

The machine is practically a bungalow on wheels. The body is made over from a Red Cross ambulance. The rear quarter of the ambulance body cut off and mounted on a 1921 Ford chassis. Within the car is room for a bed, a folding table, kerosene stove, two large storerooms, capable of holding a week's supply of food, and many other conveniences only to be had in this machine. Lace curtains adorn the windows, and they are screened in, but there is weather-proof curtains also in case of severe weather.

Last winter Mr. and Mrs. Hughes motored to Florida via Washington, D. C., and on Thursday of the past week left for St. Andrews Florida, and expects to spend the winter months motoring in the southlands. Mr. Hughes stopped at The Antioch News office before leaving and promised to write many letters of his trip. The first of the letters were received on Monday. It follows:

"We left Gurnee at 8 a. m. and started off for a warmer climate. Got through Chicago over the west side boulevard and park system, for our car, though it looks like a traffic wagon, always passes the cops as a touring car. The snow was all gone before we reached the city and we were glad of it. The air was plenty cool enough without it.

"Running over the Dixie highway to Danville, Ill., which we reached at 4:30 p. m., we went into camp in the city's free touring camp. Six other cars were there on their way to warmer climate. Some on their wedding trip and home like ourselves, 70 years young, going to where we can enjoy things a little better out of doors without freezing our fingers.

We noticed that the motels were frozen just as badly as back in Lake county. We slept as warmly in the car as we would have in our bungalow at home. We had meant to go by way of Cairo, but from what seemed good authority we decided on the Louisville, Ky., route. A paved road so far.

"We broke camp at Danville at 7 a. m., after a good night's sleep and a breakfast of oatmeal and steak with the addition of some of my wife's most excellent biscuits, and she also, at that time, made up some sandwiches for our midday lunch, which we ate as we rolled along over the very good but dusty gravel roads of Indiana. We followed the Dixie Highway to Crawfordsville then turned south on good advice and run over estate road 32 to Bloomington thru Greencastle and then on 22 to Bedford. And now are in camp three miles south of that town. Here is where the celebrated Bedford Stone for building purposes is quarried. And the quarries are so close to the highway that travelers are warned to watch out for fear of damage from flying rock. South of Crawfordsville we saw the first Turkey Buzzards wheeling high overhead in the blue. Farther south they are very plentiful but we never saw one foolish enough to try it up in Lake county. The contrast between two days travel in temperature is very marked. The sun is just going down as I pound this out on a Corona. The scenery has been very pleasing all the way from Danville but the frost killed the melons as dead as in Illinois and Indiana as it did up in Lake county. The one burner oil stove not only cooks our meals but also warms our bedroom, dining room and kitchen."

H. D. H.

JUDGE TAYLOR ADOPTS CHILD
A decree of adoption was entered in the county court last week. Judge Walter A. Taylor and his wife, Minnie. The child adopted is Robert Bradley, whose father is unknown and whose mother is Mary Bradley.

20 Years Ago in Antioch

Thursday, November 5, 1903

John J. Morley was transacting business in Chicago the first of the week.

Miss Lottie Haycock returned Monday from a weeks visit with friends in Chicago.

Ira Soule of Sioux Falls, S. D., was here the first of the week, calling on friends and transacting business.

Robert Selter has leased his Grass Lake summer resort to C. M. Spring, of Fox Lake, for two years. Mr. and Mrs. Selter will, in the meantime take a much needed rest.

Dr. C. H. Barber, whose excellent professional work has accorded him a place among the eminent specialists of today, did a large business here in his home town the last time he was here. Dr. Barber is an Antioch boy and has, by hard study and application to business, won success and prominence.

MANY CHANGES IN LIVING QUARTERS

Many changes in moving were made the last few days. The Kettelhut family moved to Kenosha, Mr. and Mrs. H. Vos will move into the Kettelhut home, William Rosing sold his residence to the Knott family, who formerly occupied the Edgebrook farm on Hickory road. This farm was sold to Mr. Clow of Chicago. Mr. Rosing and family will move into the Watson house vacated by the Vos family until spring, when Mr. Rosing will build on his newly acquired lot purchased from Chase Webb on Main street. The Shepard family occupying the residence owned by Mr. Shultis on Ida avenue will move into the Wilton flat recently occupied by the Stearns family, who moved into their new home on Main street. Have you got it?

HICKORY ITEMS

Mrs. D. B. Webb and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Edwards of River Forest spent over the week end at the farm.

Mrs. H. D. Hollenbeck of Kenosha visited last week at the home of her son Owney.

Mrs. Charlie Truax spent Friday afternoon at Millburn.

Mr. Hiram Colegrave of Pontiac is spending some time at the A. W. Colegrove home.

A number from her attended the bazaar at Millburn last Friday evening.

Nels Neilson, who spent the summer and fall at Kansas City, is visiting at the home of his parents, John Neilson.

RUN FIRST STORY CHAPTER AGAIN

The serial story "The Custard Cup," which started in last week's issue promises to give the readers of this

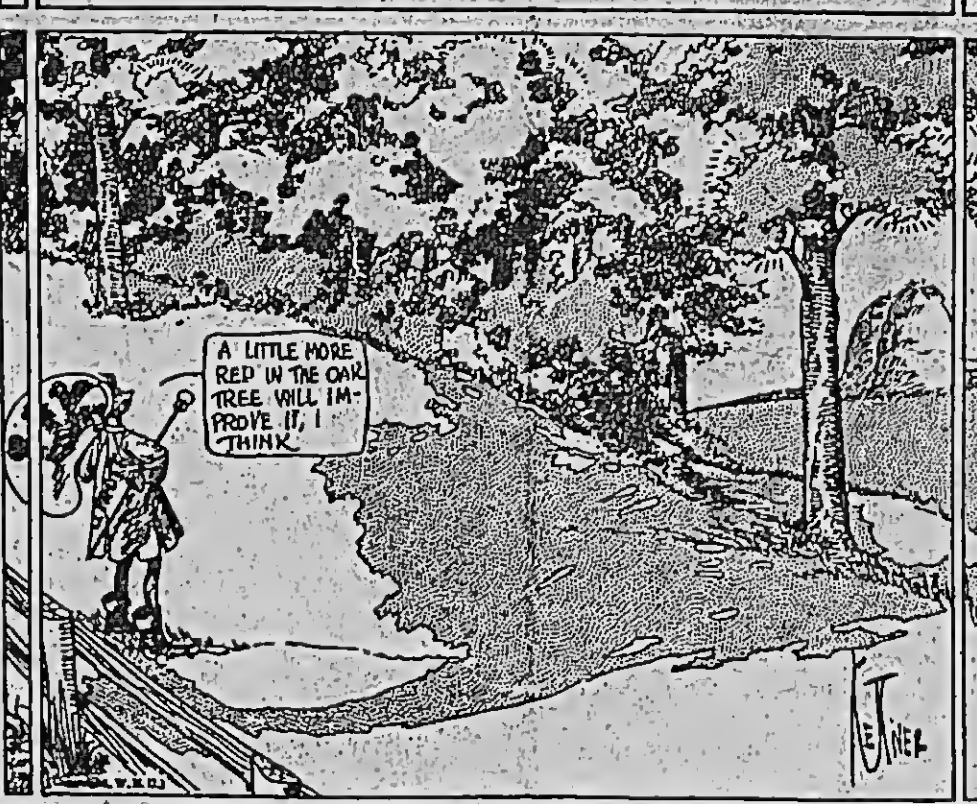


Florence Bingham Livingston

paper one of the best serial stories ever printed. As soon as the story was announced last week much comment was received in regard to the selection of this serial, and as a result we are printing the first chapter over for those who failed to read the opening chapter. The second installment will also be printed. If you did not start reading it last week, begin now.

The story is by Florence Bingham Livingston and is one of the most humorous ever written. There is also thrills, pathos, and everything that goes to make up a real live serial story. Be sure and read it.

The Master Colorist



At the Antioch Woman's Club

The Woman's Club of Antioch held its first meeting of November last Monday afternoon with Mesdames Bacon, Grice and Powles as hostesses. As was the case with the October meeting, the "Standing Room Only" sign was out early. While primarily a business meeting, the program, under the direction of the Misses Olson and Tibbitts was very much enjoyed. Four youngsters from the fourth grade of our local school gave a very interesting exhibition of the "physical training to music" work being carried on in our modern public schools. These children have studied this work under Miss Tibbitts' supervision.

Delightful readings, presented in an exceptionally creditable manner, were given by three High School students. The Misses Van Deusen, Hucker and Kettelhut, members of Miss Olson's class in dramatics.

Mrs. Darby and Mrs. Sibley were chosen as delegates to the tenth district meeting to be held at Winnetka next week.

The Boy Scout committee wishes to thank all who so kindly contributed to the success of their daughter's sale last Saturday evening. While the weather was "mighty bad," the doughnuts were "mighty good," and the committee had no trouble in disposing of its wares. Approximately \$17.00 was cleared for the scout work.

The reading circle is now fully organized and several books have been purchased from the suggested list published two weeks ago.

For the benefit of those who as yet have not definitely decided upon a book the following list is given as suggestive:

"Never the Twain Shall Meet," Peter B. Kyne; "Bread," Chas. G. Norris; "A Son at the Front," Edith Wharton; "Fortune's Fool," Rafael Sabatini; "Hawkeye," Hubert Quick; "Sir John Daring," Jeffrey Farol; "A Lost Lady," Willa Cather; "The Seven Ages of Woman," Muckenzie.

The titles of the books purchased will be published in the next issue, in order to prevent duplicates.

he realized then how much easier was to get a crowd than it was to get to God.

If you will read the last few volumes of the fourth chapter of Matthew, will see that Jesus had been on a trip in Galilee teaching and healing, that his reputation had spread over that country until great crowds were following him, and that his loved ones to be healed, would be many folks there who were just craving excitement. Now the first verse of the fifth chapter Jesus looked upon this mob, and tired out as he was right through to its faith, and its fickleness, and tiredness of soul, he goes away, the people up on a hill—to be a by himself, for rest and meditation and prayer. His disciples prob-

GRADE LAKE AND DEPOT STREETS

Work was started the first of the week on the repaving of Lake street. A tractor dragging a huge scarifier is tearing the old paving up and will be retored with a steam roller. The road will be put in excellent condition from Main street to the west village limits.

After the completion of Lake street, the paving outfit will be moved over to Depot street and the same process will be used to repave that street.

Sales Attract Many Buyers

The dairy men of this section will be given an opportunity to add to their herds some of the best and highest testing and producing cattle in Lake county at a sale to be held on Saturday, November 10, on the Sibley and Hawkins farm, located 3 miles southwest of Antioch and four miles northwest of Lake Villa, on the Grass Lake road.

Forty head of high grade Holsteins will be offered for sale and from all out looks this will be the biggest Holstein sale ever offered the farmers in this section.

L. J. Slocum will be in charge of the selling. A hot roast beef dinner will be served at noon, and the selling will start immediately after dinner. The production and test of the herd will be shown on the day of the sale.

There will be an auction sale on the farm of the late August Voltz, situated in the town of Salem, two miles southwest of Salem and one and one-half miles north of Trevor, on what is known as the Walker M. Curtiss farm, on Thursday, November 15, commencing at 10 o'clock sharp. One hundred and seventy-nine head of livestock will be placed on sale, with a considerable quantity of hay, grain and farm machinery. L. H. Freeman will be the auctioneer. Luncheon will be served at noon.

Another sale that is attracting much interest will be held on the Alfred Mead farm, two and one-half miles southwest of Wadsworth and three miles southeast of Millburn, on Wednesday, Nov. 21. At this sale will be offered 80 head of livestock, a complete farming outfit and the household furniture of the tenant. This sale will start at 9:30 o'clock and all the smaller items will be sold before noon. Luncheon will be served. L. J. Slocum will be the auctioneer. Joe Paulikas is the proprietor.

HAS SHOULDER RESET IN KENOSHA HOSPITAL

John Murrie, nine-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Murrie, who was thrown from a horse upon which he was riding, on October 13, was taken to the hospital in Kenosha on Monday morning to have a dislocated shoulder reset. Shortly after the accident the boy was attended by physicians and it was thought that his shoulder dislocation was replaced and that he was out of danger, but it was discovered, after much suffering on the boys part that the dislocation was not properly placed and on Saturday physicians again tried to make the placement, but after much effort, advised taking him to the hospital.

His injury was taken care of on Monday and he is pronounced as doing as well as expected under the circumstances.

NOTICE OF BIDS

Antioch Grade school, district 34, will receive sealed bids for the John Didma house on Depot street, which must be removed. Bids must be made on or before December 6, to Mrs. L. B. Grice, secretary. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids. 10-6

Yes High

The "Charm"

dedicated and pre-

dic's approval on No-

tively will be eas-

3, at 8 p. m.

postponed o-

rollment was

pal had to secure more teach-

They

will be here Monday, Dec. 3.

Home Economics had their regular

monthly meeting Wednesday night,

also had a short program and served

refreshments.

Mabel Van Dusen, Augusta Hucker

and Helen Kettelhut gave readings at

the Woman's Club Monday afternoon.

If you have an extra dime at the

football game with Burlington Satur-

day you will be able to taste one of

those delicious milk-fed hot dogs

which the seniors have made famous.

Vida and Leslie Palmer have been

quarantined because they had been

exposed to scarlet fever.

Charm is a hard subject to teach

or to learn, but at the "Charm

School," it will be made simple. You

must see the "Charm School" Mon-

day, Dec. 3, so that you will know how

to be charming.

The high school is very sorry to

lose Helen and Irene Kettelhut, who

are moving to Kenosha.

The high school, under the direction

of Miss Ewen, started their assembly

singing last Tuesday. Miss Ewen

taught us a new high school song.

These assembly singings will be held

every Tuesday.

Friday, at 8 p. m., the seniors are

sponsoring an entertainment given by

the Metropolitan Glee Club, and

Swiss Bell Ringers. This company

has given over 3,400 concerts, and

are a 100 per cent attraction. The

seniors are selling tickets at: adults

35c, if ticket is purchased before Fri-

day; 50c at the door; children 25c.

There will be a matinee at 3:15, price,

25c and 15c.

At a meeting of the Dramatic Club

Tuesday night the following officers

were elected: President, Mabel Van

Dusen; vice-president, Edith Edgar;

secretary, Helma Rosing; treasurer,

Emmet Webb; program chairman, Al-

bert Hernan.

We intend to get revenge on Bur-

lington Saturday for what they did

to us three weeks ago. This will be

the last home football game of the

season.

Service Men to Wear Their Uniform

SCOUT BAND TO PLAY

An Armistice day community service and celebration will be held at the Antioch high school auditorium on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 11, at three o'clock.

The Rev. S. E. Pollock will be in charge of the afternoon. The Boy Scout band will render the music. The program for the afternoon will be as follows:

Prayer.....Fr. Luech
Chorus.....High School Glee Club
Quartette

Solo.....Ewan

Address.....Rev. E. Lester Stanton

Benediction

There will be no church services at the M. E. church on Sunday evening.

The Rev. Stanton will give his regular Sunday sermon at the afternoon community service.

It is requested that all ex-service men appear in uniform.

EXCELLENT PROGRAM AT PARENT-TEACHERS MEETING MONDAY

A well attended and interesting meeting of the Parent-Teachers association was held Monday night at the grade school.

The program consisted of songs by the sixth graders, an exhibition of physical training drill by music by pupils of the third grade, both being greatly appreciated by those present. Miss Georgia Bacon gave an original pantomime and reading. Her selection was very well received. Miss Bacon is a student of the high school and a member of Miss Olson's dramatic club.

Mrs. Mapletorpe rendered two very pleasing selections at the piano. The Rev. E. Lester Stanton was the speaker for the evening. His talk was very appropriate and timely.

The business meeting was held after the entertainment, at which time a report was made on the success of the Halloween party. The winner of the possession of the prize picture for the month was Mrs. Lux's room.

The entertainment given at the Halloween party for some reason was overlooked in the account of the party in last week's issue of The News and due to the fact that this was all volunteered, the president of the P. T. A. takes this opportunity to thank Miss Mabel Van Dusen for her wonderful reading, "Love Among the Blackboards," and "Guiseppe," and the greatly appreciated efforts of little Miss Francis Daube of Lake Villa, a pupil of Miss Mildred Vlegel. Miss Daube showed considerable talent in her dancing. Mr. Hestetter's volunteered services as violinist for the evening was greatly appreciated.

Oakland School

HAROLD GELDEN, Editor

The seventh and eighth grade had a test in history and geography Wednesday.

Louise Golden took her niece Lois Loeper to Chicago Friday. Lois was missed by all in school.

Mrs. Golden and son Edward spent Thursday in Bassett, Wis.

We all got our report cards Wednesday.

Everyone is perfect in attendance except Raymond Golden and Elsie Cox, half a day absent.

We are expecting to buy some new library books with part of the money taken in at the basket social.

Mr. Roy Fairman is making improvements on his farm. Arthur Golden is doing the carpenter work for him.

Mary and Marguerite Sheehan went to Waukegan Saturday.

Leo King, Howard and Robert Sheehan motored to Waukegan Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlson of Chicago visited the Ruschewski's Sunday.

Mr. Reister visited Mr. and Mrs. Hoeller at the Y. M. C. A. Sunday.

He brought his crystal radio set with him.

RECEPTION FOR MR. AND MRS. STANTON

A reception and shower was tendered the Rev. and Mrs. E. Lester Stanton Friday evening at the Methodist church. About 125 members and friends of the young couple gathered for the occasion. A reception committee was on hand to greet and introduce the new minister and his bride.

At 8:30 a short musical program was given, after which the assembly went to the basement where well arranged and prettily decorated tables greeted them. One of the tables was carefully covered with a huge umbrella, under which was concealed a large number of gifts for the newlyweds. A great time was had assisting the Rev. and Mrs. Stanton in opening the gifts. Luncheon was served after the excitement was over.

FIRE DESTROYS LAKE BLUFF POSTOFFICE

Fire of unknown origin Sunday night destroyed Lake Bluff's principal building which housed the postoffice, a restaurant and a grocery store. The total damage is estimated at \$50,000. One-half of the building was a two story structure, while the other was one story.

The postoffice was completely wiped out, it being impossible to save any mail, according to Piro Chief C. F. Helming of Lake Bluff. Besides the regular mail it is said that considerable registered mail and parcel post were destroyed. It is also believed that considerable paper money was burned up. Postmaster Thomas E. Cahill went to Chicago early today to make a report to the postoffice authorities.

Jesus Attitude Toward Miracles

(The third of a series of studies in miracles delivered at the M. E. church Sunday evening, Nov. 4.)

In spite of the increased knowledge of the world and of life given us by science, our age is extremely childish in its clinging after wonders. Any good crook can open up a shop, and do a rushing business in wonders and pseudo-miracles. This seems to be one of the symptoms of the unsettled nerve so caused by the late war. The Spiritualists are doing a thriving business, and every kindred movement is getting adherents from our own churches. And these movements are booming now in a feverish atmosphere, because our people have been altogether too often led to imagine that religion is to be courted according to the prevalence of the miracle, as associated with it. The miraculous in the New Testament has been misunderstood, partly as to its nature and more largely as to its importance. Jesus said of those who came to see him do wonders, "As evil and adulterous generation seeketh after a sign," Jesus did not want to perform miracles, and did not seek the chance to perform them. We have several places in the New Testament where it is evident that he went away from the crowds that were out to see his mighty works. Teaching spiritual truths was the central passion of Jesus. If he performed miracles of healing, it was only because his compassion compelled him to relieve suffering, or aid those in distress, and even then he often asked the recipients of his favor not to tell folks about his acts. Matthew 8:4 is an example of his anxiety to avoid publicity.

The temptations of Jesus illustrate his attitude. Jesus had gone down to the Jordan and, with the crowd, had been baptized by John as a mark of his loyalty to the purpose of John's message and mission. Somehow he had come to feel that God wanted him for a great task, and overwhelmed by the magnitude of the task as he came to see it, he went away into the wilderness to be alone as he settled with his Father the way in which he was to do that great work. Some folks do not want to see this experience as a natural one, but perhaps think Jesus went out there to see how long he could go without eating. In the intensity of his meditation, and the abasement of his communion with God in prayer over his future, he had not thought to eat, and not when the forty days were over, he hungered. He was buoyed up by the certainty of

Problems of The High Cost of Living And of Avoiding Household Drudgery Solved By Soft Coal Miners' Wives



No wonder this miner's wife from Logan County, West Virginia, is a plump and healthy-looking person. Her expensive washing machine saves her all the labor of the family laundry; and, no matter how much she uses it, how much "juice" it eats up, the cost will be the same—twenty-five cents a month. For she rents her home and her lighting from the coal company that employs her husband.

There is an old adage about the way to a man's heart. There should be a corollary to it now—the way to his peace of mind. You reach the first through his stomach; the second through his wife. Get her happily settled in her home, and you'll find it hard to move him.

Of course efficiency experts word the case differently. In a brief recently submitted to the United States Coal Commission by the Bituminous Operators' Special Committee, such an expert says:

"On one point all coal operators agree, and that is, that labor turnover is expensive, and, furthermore, that the labor turnover is influenced approximately fifty per cent. by houses and living conditions."

To spare themselves this expense, operators put their capital instead into elaborate company towns, al-

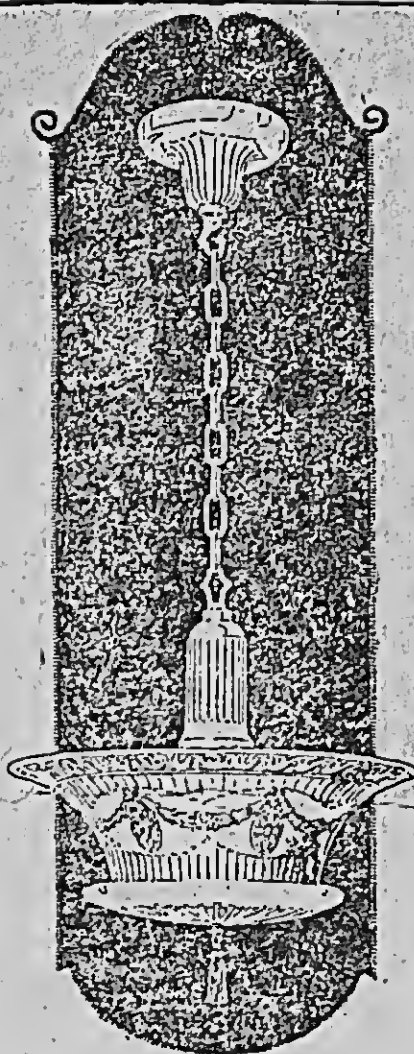
though such towns are necessarily built in remote regions and destined to last only a limited period, because the more you work a coal mine, the shorter its life becomes. For that reason miners themselves cannot be expected to build. Hence the origin of the company-owned town which the operator supports—because it pays him to keep his laborers contented. Regular towns they are too, with churches, schools, hospitals, "movie" theatres, pool rooms, clubs. The houses rent for a \$1.00 or \$2.00 a month per room for the same type of accommodations that cost two hundred percent. more in adjacent towns. No wonder the industry is overmanned! Combine these living conditions with the high wages paid for mining—a comparative study of thirty-six big industries shows that miners' salaries outdistance those of other laborers by a big percentage—and you have two reasons why there are at least two hundred thousand more men in the coal business than it needs. Down-trodden slaves exploited by heartless operators for their private benefit? That's how some people describe the miners. But can you see this miner's wife and her electric washing machine in that picture?

the possession of exceptional power—the ability to control nature. The temptation hit him just as naturally as it hit us—where he was weakest. He was hungry and the temptation hit him in the stomach. Why not use his power to convert a stone into bread, instead of waiting until he could get out to some farm house and get a real loaf? The temptation to use his power for his own sake—the temptation comes to all of us just that way, over and over again—to use some power or ability selfishly. And he spurned that temptation as a hellish thing. Then he was tempted to use his exceptional powers in winning a crowd. He felt the call to a great ministry—to

preach and teach the way to win eternal life, and like every man of God in every age, he wanted a crowd to teach. He wanted an audience; and the temptation, naturally struck him right in his dearest desire, as it strikes you and me. He was tempted to go up to Jerusalem and jump off the pinnacle of the temple, and land unhurt in front of the temple where there would be a large crowd, which would marvel at him and follow him, and call him lord. But even at the beginning of his ministry he seemed to sense the emptiness of their adoration and professions. It might be easy to get a crowd that way, but they would only follow him as long as he kept up a perpetual line of miracles. They would be like children at a circus. Later, in his ministry, this fickleness of the mob proved itself. You remember when he rebuked the crowd which followed after him, shortly after the feeding of the five thousand; and how he accused them of following him not because they wanted a fresh revelation of God, or wanted to learn how to be more Godlike, but because they wanted to see more miracles, or to get another free feed. I can feel the sadness in his soul as he realized then how much easier it was to get a crowd than it was to lead it to God.

If you will read the last few verses of the fourth chapter of Matthew, you will see that Jesus had been on a tour in Galilee teaching and healing, and that his reputation had spread all over that country until great crowds were following him, and bringing their loved ones to be healed. There would be many folks there who were just craving excitement. Now read the first verse of the fifth chapter. Jesus looked upon this mob, and is tired out as he sees right through it, to its faith, and its fickleness, and in tiredness of soul, he goes away from the people up on a hill—to be away by himself, for rest and meditation, and prayer. His disciples probably had an inside tip as to where he was going, or perhaps it was to a place where he was accustomed to go. They came to him, and he began to teach them—to put into their hearts the principles upon which could be built the kingdom of God. Now turn to Mark 1: 32 to 39. Jesus had been busy on that evening, after the setting of the sun had proclaimed the end of the sabbath, healing and curing the many people who were brought to him. Then as the crowd thinned he made his way out and went into a

"Notice the



See

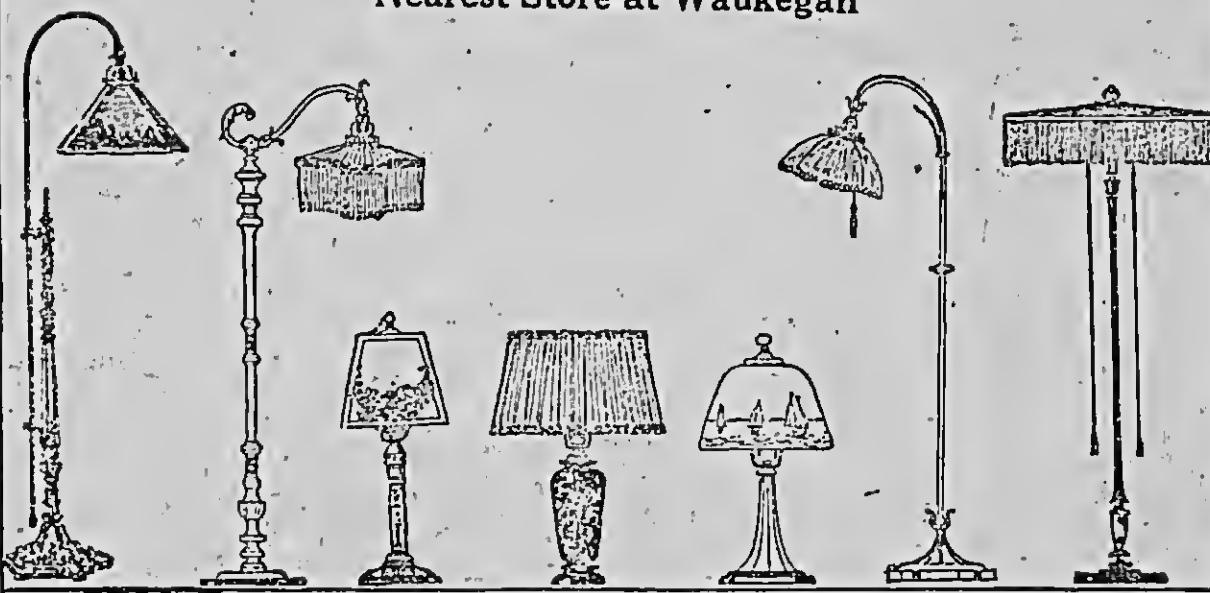
Electric

Electric floor and table lamps and proper lighting equipment add greatly to the beauty and attractiveness of your home.

We have many kinds of lamps and now and appropriate fixtures which we will gladly show you.

**PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS**

Nearest Store at Waukegan



"Electrify"

desert place to pray. Why? If I can read between the lines, it was for the same reason that he went into the wilderness at first—to try to determine how he should work to best build the Kingdom of God. And when the disciples came and found him the next morning and tried to get him to go back and do some more miracles, his mind was made up. He must change the point of emphasis now, and do fewer miracles and more preaching and teaching, for "for that reason I came forth," as he said.

We have been dead wrong when we have come to Christianity with the

idea of finding a miraculous was of life. We have been all wrong when we have thought of God as a sort of three-ring circus, instead of as our Father.

We need to study over again the basis of our faith, and we need most of all to restudy the points upon which Jesus himself put his chief emphasis, and we shall see that it was never upon the ability to do wonders, but upon the hope and the yearning to instill in men's hearts those quiet, gentle, unpretentious spiritual principles of love for others, and purity of soul, and of natural fellowship with

God, which would make men like God bring heaven right down to the streets and homes of our cities and villages. This is the kind of miracle which Jesus tried then and which he would try now to perform, and which God must desire more than anything else in the universe.



"There's One Man We're Going to Keep"

ED WILSON, there is one of the most ambitious men in the plant. I notice that he never took away his spare time. He studies his International Correspondence Schools Course every chance he gets. I'm going to give him a better job at a raise in salary. He's the kind of man we want around here."

How do you stand in your shop or office? Are you going up? Or down?

No matter where you live, the International Correspondence Schools will come to you. No matter what your handicaps or how small your means, we have a plan to meet your circumstances. No matter how limited your previous education, the simply-written, wonderfully-illustrated I. C. S. textbooks make it easy to learn.

This is all we ask: Without cost, without obligating yourself in any way, put it up to us to prove how we can help you. Just mark and mail this coupon.

TEAD OUT HERE.
INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 889 - Scranton, Penna.

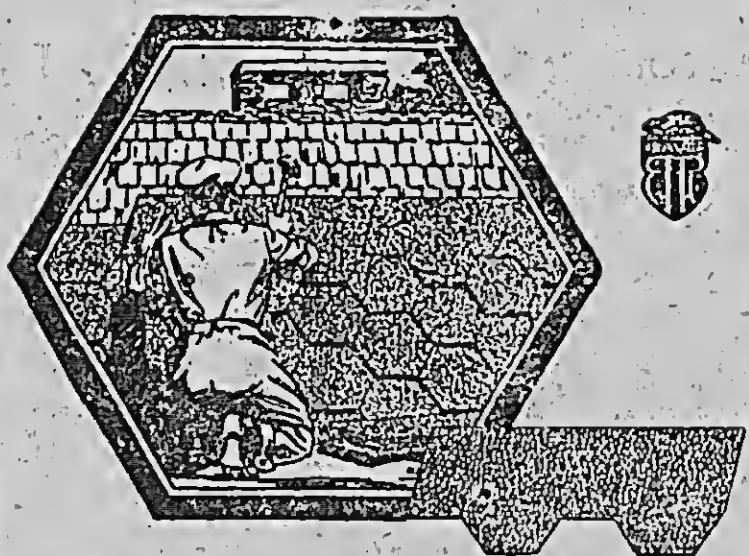
Explain, without obligating me, how I can qualify for the position, or in the subject, before which I have marked "X".

- ☐ ELECTRICITY
- ☐ DRAFTING
- ☐ Mechanical Engineering
- ☐ Surveying
- ☐ Blue Print Reading
- ☐ Civil Engineering
- ☐ ARCHITECTURE
- ☐ Stationary Engineering
- ☐ CHEMISTRY
- ☐ Automobile Work
- ☐ STENOGRAPHY
- ☐ ADVERTISING
- ☐ Salesmanship
- ☐ BOOKKEEPING
- ☐ Civil Service
- ☐ Railway Mail Service
- ☐ Traffic Manager
- ☐ Business Management
- ☐ Certified Accountant

Name.....
Street.....
Address.....

City.....State.....
Local Representative
J. H. LINDERMAN,
132 Genesee St., Waukegan, Ill.

Vulcanite Roofing—A Beaver Product



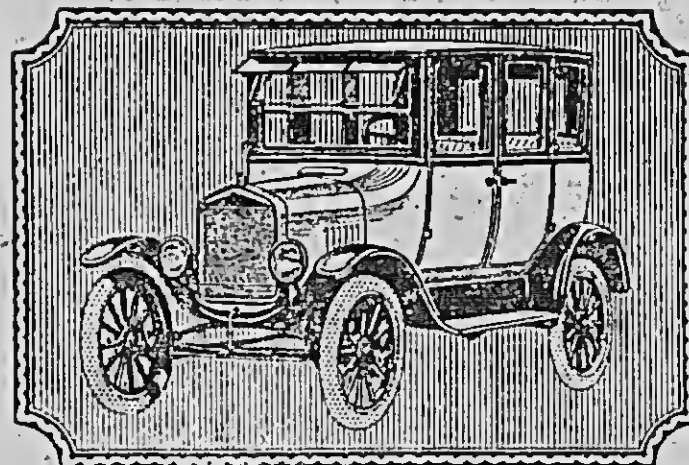
A fire-resisting roof that adds beauty to any home

It takes a quality roofing to stand up under all conditions. Vulcanite Asphalt Shingles are heavy, rigid, tough and strong. Even the highest wind cannot "ruffle" their weather-proof surface. They not only resist fire and defy summer's heat and winter's freezing, but add beauty to any home.

Why take chances with an inflammable roof—or an inferior one that may quickly develop leaks, ruin interior decorations and require expensive repairing. Buy Vulcanite and be sure of roofing satisfaction. Ask us for samples and prices.

Antioch Lumber & Coal Co.
Phone 15 Antioch, Ill.

Ford Four-Door Sedan



Fully equipped, \$685, f. o. b. Detroit

Inside and out, the new Ford Four-door Sedan shows improvements of far more than usual importance.

It is lower and sturdier in appearance. New cowl, hood, radiator and apron add size and finish to the front. Sun visor, and wide, well-finished aluminum doors with bar

handles perfect the design of the body.

Silk window curtains, deep broad-cloth upholstery, dome light, door lock, window regulators and handles, all finished in nickel, complete a refinement you would expect only at a far higher price.

This car can be obtained through the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan

**ANTIOCH SALES AND
SERVICE STATION**

Ford

CARS · TRUCKS · TRACTORS

Wilmot News Note

Pathe Kids in Our Gang Comedy.
Coming Soon—Milton Sills and Betty Compson in
"The Rustle of Silk."

Lake Villa News

Miss Laura Reibach of Chicago spent the week end with her brother, Carl Reibach and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Jr. entertained guests from the city Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Hall entertained a number of little folks last Wednesday afternoon in honor of little Miss Geraldine's birthday and the little folks enjoyed it immensely.

Mrs. Brennan and son spent the week end in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrick had guests from Kenosha over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Becker entertained their daughter and husband from the city over the week end.

Mrs. Joe Pester spent a couple of days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Gooding at Grayslake.

The Keller family moved this week to Waukegan, but Mr. Keller will continue the restaurant here for the winter and Clark will remain with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Dixon and son Don of Waukegan and Mr. and Mrs. Charles La Meer of Bristol spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hamlin and attended church here.

Chas. Cook was a Chicago business visitor Wednesday.

The Peacock and E. J. Lehmann families spent the week end at their country homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sheehan were at Ingleside last week Wednesday and spent the day with Mrs. Sheehan's sister, who has been very ill. They have given up their Florida trip for the winter.

Mrs. Thos. Peterson visited relatives at Burlington and other points near there last week.

Henry Peterson has been under the physicians care the past week.

Henry Carl has gone to the city to spend the winter.

Mrs. Joe Eberler and Mrs. Fred Hodgkins of Chicago spent last week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Leonard.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Atwell have returned from a month's visit in Michigan.

Mr. Wm. Weber returned home on Saturday from a three weeks visit with relatives near Boston.

Mrs. Rhoades had as guest last week, her sister, Mrs. Walter Work of Chicago.

Miss A. E. Lehmann has been having extensive planting of shrubs done at her country home.

Cedar Lake Camp No. 260 R. N. A. of Lake Villa entertained the Camps from Antioch, Grayslake, Libertyville, Gurnee and Waukegan, on October 31.

Supervising Deputy Jennie Christrom of Evanston also honored us by her presence. Dinner was served at the Jarvis hotel which was prettily decorated in the fall colors, yellow and black and yellow and black candles were used on the tables. One hundred sixty visitors and sixty of the local camp were served to a real Thanksgiving dinner, after which camp was called in the hall which was decorated in autumn leaves and the R. N. A. colors purple and white.

Antioch camp did the initiatory work for a class of seven in a very creditable manner. Grayslake and Gurnee camps gave fancy drills and Libertyville furnished a musical number, a piano and violin duet. Deputy Christrom was presented with a beautiful bouquet of pink roses and responded in a few words of appreciation.

The oracles of Antioch and Cedar Lake camps were presented with baskets of roses in appreciation of their services. This meeting also marked the close of an attendance contest which had been going on for three months and in which the vice-oracle's side lost and will treat the winners soon. It was a very enjoyable meeting and the only reason for regret was that the afternoon was not quite long enough.

E. J. Lehmann, O. W. Lehmann and J. K. Doring are exhibiting horses at St. Louis this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hamlin have moved back to their village home.

Our road barricades are all down now and roads are all open to the public. Work on the sides is being finished as fast as possible.

The coal sheds at the depot, which have been there for years, are being torn down. The depot waiting rooms have been freshly painted, much improving them.

Make your loans through T. J. Stahl & Company of Waukegan at 5 per cent interest for five years. Call Waukegan 237 or 238.

Miss A. E. Lehmann has been having

The Church on the Hill

B. F. WENTWORTH, Pastor

10 a. m.—The church school. The latest improvement in the school is a separate room for every department. Come and join your group.

11 a. m.—The beginner's department will meet beginning next Sunday during the church hour. There will also be a cradle roll class. Parents come to worship and leave your little ones down stairs in good care. Mrs. Nettie Smith will be in charge.

11 a. m.—Morning Worship. Themo for November, "The Christian Life." For this Sunday, "What is important about a Christian Life."

7:30 p. m.—Evening worship.

This is Boy Scout night. Troop No. 1 of Lake Villa will be installed. The pastor will give the address. Parents and friends will be welcome to come and see what scouting means. Boys over 10 years of age who are not scouts will not be allowed.

The Boy Scouts of Lake Villa are to hike to the woods on Saturday, Nov. 10th. There they will learn to trail by the use of signs, cook without utensils, and build all kinds of fires in fair weather and foul.

The Cedarlee Camp Fire Girls held a ceremonial meeting Saturday afternoon at the parsonage.

One new member, Dorothy Dearmond, was taken into the circle.

Several of the girls were awarded honors and two were given their rings.

"SOUL OF THE BEAST" AT CRYSTAL SUNDAY

The children of the world—young and old—who have cherished for centuries the tale of Cinderella in her rags will greet with delight a modern Cinderella who makes her debut on the screen under the auspices of Thomas H. Ince in his new production, "Soul of the Beast."

A wise elephant, "Oscar," plays the role of the fairy godmother in this up-to-date story and he does it so effectively that the hapless little elephant girl whose destiny he guards finds romance and true happiness after a series of astounding adventures.

The Metro photoplay, which will open at the Crystal Theatre on Sunday, tells one of the biggest human interest stories ever filmed. Ince has produced a real novelty in this unusual story of a waltz of the circus who has centered all her affections on her elephant, "Oscar." When a great cyclone blows down the main tent, one night, "Oscar," after rescuing Beth from a cage in which she has been locked at the double for the "wild women from Africa," puts his mistress on his back and they run off into the Canadian woods.

Madge Bellamy, as the forlorn little elephant girl, reaches tremendous dramatic heights during the scenes that follow the arrival of the strange pair at a quaint little French-Canadian trapper's village. And "Oscar," the elephant, shows an intelligence in his performance that places him in the front ranks of the animal stars of the screen.

ROADS SHOW DEGREE

OF CIVILIZATION

Gibbon, famous historian, wrote, "The character and civilization of any community can be properly judged by the class of roads it has."

The community which can afford a good road and its content to wallow in mud, is, by this standard, not thoroughly civilized. This may not be agreeable reading to those contented with bad roads, yet these very people will judge their neighbors by standards no more exacting. The man who can afford an automobile, a telephone, a lighting system, a warm house, and good clothes, and who walks, borrows his neighbors' phone, reads by candles, has a cold house and wear rags, is not called civilized by his neighbors.

A good road is as necessary for the enjoyment of the advantages modern civilization has to offer as is the ability to read (which was once the accomplishment only of the priest and the king.)

The abandoned farm is seldom or never found on a good road. The illiterate child does not live beside a good road. People who live on or near good roads get to town, see pictures, mix with their fellows, enjoy a rich social life, visit each other, buy and sell quickly and easily, are in touch with the world. Those who live on bad roads cannot even depend upon the R. F. D. if rain or snow lays its prohibition upon the carrier.

This great country is away down the list among the literate nations; one of the reasons is the difficulty of educating either child or adult where mud prevents attendance at school.

St.

On the eve of the...

at 5 p. m. At...

would be pr...

rectory, after...

was se...

of the l...

at whic...

blessed.

in 1912, when some...

pavements, still in use and...

good condition, were...

gazing at the post, in our...

Mrs. Pen...

and

SWISS BELL RINGERS

Presented by A. T. H. S. Class of '24

High School Auditorium

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS

Friday, November 9, 8 P.M.

TICKETS—35c, if Purchased Before Date of Play

50c, if Purchased at Door

The regular Lyceum program, consisting of Classic, Popular and Humorous Numbers; Vocal and Instrumental Selections; Readings and Impersonations, Featuring Trombone Solos, Vocal Solos, Male Quartette and Swiss Bells.

There Will Be a Matinee at 3:15, to Which All Grade School Children Will Be Admitted for 15c; Matinee Admission for Others is 25c.

A Few Specials for Saturday

Santa Clara Prunes
New crop
10c per pound

Seeded Raisins
No. 16 package
2 pkgs for 25c

30 bars Santa Claus Soap for \$1.00

Jonathon Apples
For Saturday only. 40 pd. box
\$2.35 per box

Savoy Pancake Flour
Regular 15c value
10c per package

We have a THIRD car of

POTATOES

Coming. Get your order in immediately as this will probably be the last at this price

85c per Bushel at the Car

Hillebrand & Shultis

FREE!

We are going to give away absolutely FREE to the boys and girls of this town and vicinity

12 Beautiful Life-Size Walking and Talking DOLLS

6 WONDERFUL TWIN SKOOTERS and 6 B. B. 50-SHOT REPEATING PUMP GUNS

The twelve Dolls will be given to the little girls, and the six Skooters and six Guns to the boys. These are all Wonderful Prizes. See them on display in our windows. Come in and let us show you these beautiful prizes and explain it all to you.

EXPLANATION

We will give one ticket free with each cash purchase made in our store of 10 cents or over up to \$1.00. With purchases of \$1.00 or over one ticket will be given with each dollar or fractional part thereof, during the time period.

Write your name and address plainly on your tickets and deposit them in the Ballot Box in our store any time before date of drawing.

Drawing will take place at our store each Saturday night until all prizes are given away.

The first ticket drawn out with a girl's name on will get choice of these dolls.

The first ticket drawn out with a boy's name on gets choice of gun or skooter.

First Drawing will take place at our store Saturday evening, Nov. 17, at 8 o'clock

S. H. REEVES, Druggist

Drugs, Toilet Articles, Patent Medicines, Wall Paper and Paints

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS

Wilmot News Notes

Announcements of the wedding of Lawrence G. Moore and Rosa Peltier at Oconto, Wisconsin, October 16, have been received in Wilmot. Mr. and Mrs. Moore are to make their home at Maplewood, Wis.

Alfred Reschke spent the week end in Chicago.

Mrs. Alfred Reynolds entertained at a dinner for the Hillside Club last Wednesday.

Margaret Madden was in Kenosha, the sister of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Madden for several days the last of the week.

125 Mrs. Rudolph has been at 25 to 30 farmers and his of her of illness. Words in that may and cheer were offered by him to the dear wife, mother and loved ones.

His final message with his face turned Heavenward was "all right"—"all right." The angel of death arrived and taking with it the spirit of our departed brother on Sunday evening, October 28, 1923, at the age of 27 years.

He leaves to mourn a dear wife and daughter Carol, devoted parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bryant of Bristol and two brothers Harold of Antioch, Ill., and Carlo of Bristol, an uncle, L. B. Grice of Antioch and other relatives besides hosts of friends.

Blessed be his memory for ever and over. The interment took place at the Hosmer cemetery under the direction of the Masonic order, with Rev. Joseph A. Steen officiating.

Mrs. E. Dixon and daughters Ruth and Eunice attended the Dixon brothers wedding anniversary at the home of Harry Rhodes at Brighton on Sunday.

We have ample money through the Prudential Life Insurance Company to take care of all farm loans ranging from \$2000.00 to \$2500.00 at 5 per cent interest for five years. T. J. Stahl & Company. Phone Waukegan 237 or 238.

61t

Mrs. W. Carey and Sunday. tenned the Catholic Women's Gothen spent Kenosha Saturday.

Officials of and interest in the Chain O' Lakes Recreation are re- velopment company spent 80 baby girl, touring the 6200 acres the cono Kenosha has optioned just south of W.

Dinner for 40 for served at E. Gothen at Antioch. Many from this W. cago visi- have reserved places at the B. B. officials are giving at La Salle, Chicago, Monday Galas spent October 29th, when forms of this week ment of the company's will not at the made.

The 14x 32 hydraulic. Next Thurs- by Carey and Berlet it. Annual elec- private. Bagnations. ments will be times the fe.

Several have applied for the position of cashier, made vacant by the resignation of A. C. Heartell of the Home State Bank.

Edith Mitchell at Telephone central was transacting business in Kenosha Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bell of St. Charles, Ill., attended the funeral of Ward Bryant Wednesday. Mr. Bell officiating as soloist accompanied by Mrs. Bell.

While here they were entertained at at the Gothen home.

Lloyd Klumeyer of Burlington was a caller at the Wm. Bacon home on Sunday.

We have ample money through the Prudential Life Insurance Company to take care of all farm loans ranging from \$2000.00 to \$2500.00 at 5 per cent interest for five years. T. J. Stahl & Company. Phone Waukegan 237 or 238.

61t

News Briefs of Interest to Community

Effort is being renewed to provide for the early construction of a direct road between Highland Park and Lake Forest, by the extension of Green Bay road north from the former along the west side of the North-western railroad.

The work on the new golf grounds, located on the Mrs. Jacob Stock farm near Pistakee Bay, has advanced quite rapidly during the past several months and indications now are that the links will be in shape for playing early next season.

Henry W. Dowst, 74 years old, and a pioneer resident of Waukegan, was found dead late Thursday in the kitchen of the C. L. Pack home, 529 Grand avenue, where he had taken his life with gas from the stove.

When the old Tom Freeman farm of 49 acres, adjoining Barrington on the west, was sold this week for \$16,000, near \$327 an acre, a new record in farm land prices was written in the annals of local real estate history.

The experiment of have 60 and 65 minute periods in the high school and running the school from eight o'clock up to as late as five o'clock instead of the way it used to be in years gone by is being watched with keen interest throughout Waukegan and judging by the various expressions heard it seems as though there are very few who have not their O. K. on the new plan.

The trial of C. A. Brune, Ira Blackwell and Forest Cepas, charged with the slaying of Joseph Bloiski, North

Chicago hoodlumper, in the victim's home last January, cost Lake county \$1,050. A bill for that amount was filed Thursday in the Lake county circuit court from the Boone county court, where the members of the sponge squad were tried.

The new addition to the courthouse contains the last word in the modern equipment. The oil heating plant is a remarkable one. Two huge boilers, constructed so that either can be used instantly if anything should happen to the other, are being tuned up. They are capable of producing terrific heat and under a test show they will keep the courthouse comfortable even in sub-zero weather at the rate of about seven gallons of oil per hour.

Governor Len Small will be at Woodstock on Friday, Nov. 9, ready to render his final decision as to the location of certain sections of state roads as they pass through McHenry county. The decision will also include that stretch of route No. 20 which passes through the city of McHenry.

The entire \$6,000,000 issue of State of Illinois highway bonds was sold in three days by the company which bought it at the recent public auction, Col. C. R. Miller, director of the department of public works and buildings, was informed today.

LUDEX'S
MENTHOL COUGH DROPS
for nose and throat
Give Quick Relief

ACCESSORIES for Your Car

Imperial Primer

Starts a Cool Motor Instantly!

For ALL Cars, Trucks, Tractors

DOUBLES LIFE OF YOUR BATTERY

Your storage battery possesses only about 50 per cent of its normal efficiency during cold weather. Grinding away in a useless endeavor to start a cold motor will soon ruin the battery. The instant starting made possible by the Imperial Primer will add months to its life. This feature alone is worth many times the price of the outfit.

Saves Wear on Your Motor Bearings

It does away with use of choker and thus prevents excess gasoline which is drawn into cylinders from running down into crank case and diluting the lubricating oil and in this way saves bearings and cylinders from excessive wear due to thin oil and consequent heavy repair bills.

Easily and Quickly Installed

STANDARD OUTFIT, Only\$4.75

FORD OUTFIT, Only\$4.00

Columbia Hot-Shot Batteries

Radiator and Hood covers for all cars, including Superior Chevrolet models.

"Acme" Ford Glass Panel Enclosure

Made for the New Roadster and Touring Models with Slanting Windshield Only

One can now have the pleasure of a closed car with very little extra expense. These panels are easily installed and may be removed and side curtains replaced at any time. Acme panels are very sturdily built, using steel and wood construction, and are covered with a high grade top material to match the Ford one-man top. Door panels open and close with the Ford door and T-door handles are installed in the latter. Ventilation is obtained by glass in panels sliding downward. Acme Panels have the clear vision obtainable in a Sedan and one may enjoy comfort at the minimum of cost.

More Service—Less weight—Lower cost

For easier riding, put on a set of GABRIEL SNUBBERS.

WINDSHIELD WIPERS

Dodge, Chevrolet and Overland FAN BELTS

Fit your car to a set of chains now—we have all sizes.

Accessories of all kinds

MAIN GARAGE

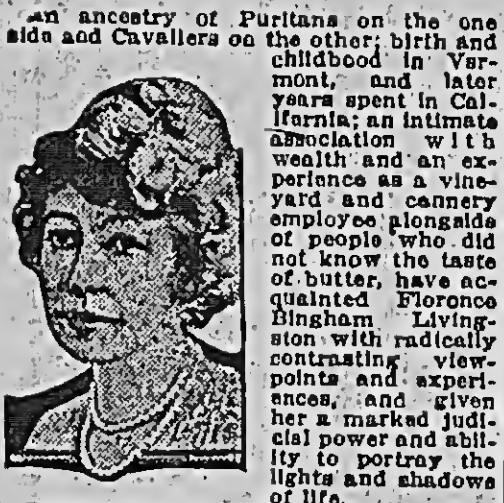
Antioch, Illinois

WAUKEGAN'S SIXTH and GREATEST
COMMUNITY BARGAIN DAY
An Event of Greatest Importance to the People of Lake County
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15th

The Custard Cup

by
Florence Bingham Livingston

COPYRIGHT BY GEORGE H. DORAN COMPANY



Sociologists tell us that a good environment is most conducive to moral growth and that a bad one is the breeding spot of vice and all sorts of wickedness; yet we have had many examples of heroic qualities and high moral principles springing from sordid depths; saints, even, have arisen from the drags of humanity. Perhaps they are the exceptions which prove the rule and they would not have been saints had not they proven their ability to overcome the influences of environment.

Think of finding a heroine in a barn, a habitation so lowly that no one else would have it! Think of her being a washerwoman! When you consider that her work from daylight in dark and her ministrations as a nurse, first aid in sickness, nurse and general trouble-bearer of her entire neighborhood were not enough; but that she must needs adopt, shelter, feed, clothe and school several orphan children—wells and strays—who came to her because they had nowhere else to go, you will get an idea of the character of "Penzie" in "The Custard Cup." A rare human tale that contains more humor than dark passion, a story of fun, romance, action and thrills, shot through with tenderness and sympathy.

You will be charmed with the author's talent and with her very clear and convincing exposition of the importance of the little things of life and how it is possible for some people to live on next to nothing and have an unapproachably good time while doing so.

CHAPTER I

Mrs. Penfield, Manager.

Mrs. Penfield's house had originally been a barn; but it had been changed to come up in the world as Mrs. Penfield went down, and they had met and joined forces to make a home where none had been intended. The only feature which had not suffered change was the main door, a huge sliding affair that precluded front windows and was like no other door for blocks around, belonging to the type that had gone out with the practical passing of the horse.

If fortune led you that way, you performed an operation on a small crank similar to grinding the morning coffee, a bell jangled, and in no time at all the big door creaked aside, and there was the plump figure of Mrs. Penfield. Her brown eyes had a look of youth that belied the iron-grays of her hair; and the cheerful curve of her lips gave you a welcome that preceded the words—because always she asked you to "come right in." Your name, your business, were secondary matters; you were first of all a human being and therefore interesting.

It was Monday afternoon. Mrs. Penfield had started the second washing of the day, when Crink returned from school and bounded into the lean-to kitchen.

"Goodness me!" she exclaimed in dismay. "Look what you've done, and those are the last stockings you got to your name!"

Crink twisted his spine obediently and looked down with every appearance of surprise. "Gee!" he said. "It must have been when I clumb that fence."

"I could 'most have guessed it," agreed Mrs. Penfield mildly. "Folks make lots of trouble for other folks, tending their fences so careless." She examined the stocking with critical eyes. It was full of crisscross runs, each representing a previous mishap and materially lessening the total capacity. "I can't never mend it again, Crink. It'd strain right out."

The boy glanced up in alarm. "Say, Penzie, you don't mean I gotta stay in—"

"She laughed. "Land, no! Ain't no matter of stockings going to stand 'tween you and society, Crink. You just wash those clothes, that they don't boll over, and I'll make you another pair in two shakes."

From an apple box in her bedroom, Mrs. Penfield produced a pair of long black hose which had once been the property of a maid employed by a certain Mrs. Horntius Weatherstone but which had been handed down from its original stratum until it had found a further level of usefulness in the household of Mrs. Penfield.

With practical skill she sliced off the Weatherstone garments at the ankle, saving the mended feet for polishing the stove, and divided the legs into unequal portions, the narrower cut for Thad, the wider for Crink. Staying the severed edges of the latter with stout thread, she

hemmed them to receive the rubber cord which would hold the stockings below the tops of Crink's worn shoes.

Nominally, Mrs. Penfield was manager of the six buildings designated by the first owner as "Cluster Court." There were two small flats in each house, and they were grouped around a horseshoe driveway which inclosed an oval devoted to a single pepper tree. Space had been too limited to allow front yards, and all six buildings fairly dipped their shabby noses into the driveway, like little animals feeding out of a winding trough.

On one of the crumbling stucco posts that flanked the entrance, might still be deciphered the words "Cluster Court," although the black paint which had formed them had been well-nigh obliterated by the beating rains of many seasons. It might as well have been totally effaced, because no one ever used the name. By one of the earliest tenants it had been corrupted into "The Custard Cup," and the term had clung.

As for Number 47, where Mrs. Penfield lived, it had no frontage whatever, being approached by a cramped alley at the curve of the horseshoe. It had nothing in common with the buildings that composed the Court. It had been rendered habitable when The Custard Cup had changed owners, a year before, and had been offered to Mrs. Penfield, rent free, in return for the most general supervision, including the collection of rents, the assumption of unreasonable demands, and the responsibility of reporting any calamities that might descend.

The landlord had left Mrs. Penfield's life easily livable, but the tenants contrived to make it difficult. Wasn't she the manager? Well, what did that mean if not to manage? Therefore they summoned her as promptly for the baby's croup as for a fire in the roof, as inevitably for a scalded hand as for a leak in the kitchen. By common consent she was regarded as first-aid to trouble.

And she never thought of refusing, although the increasing demands encroached sadly upon the washing and ironing by which the household was supported. Mrs. Penfield was an excellent laundress; and greatly to the dismay of an architect who would have planned it otherwise, she had the largest back yard in The Custard Cup. In consequence, she was able to keep desirable patrons, who appreciated the clothes she returned to them, eloquent of care and decent soap, and full of the freshness that comes from the beating of sun and air in open places.

Her most important patron was Mrs. Horntius Weatherstone, who had become a factor at Number 47 and was referred to with flattering frequency, although the Penfields had never seen her. Negotiations were conducted through an efficient housekeeper. Indeed, Mrs. Weatherstone would not have known that Mrs. Penfield existed except that the name was entered in her list of attaches and therefore came to her notice upon those occasions when the unselfish impulses in her nature had accumulated and found outlet in an acute attack of philanthropy. When Mrs. Weatherstone felt one of these spasms coming on, she ordered the housekeeper to assemble all superfluous articles and half-worn clothing; then she herself descended upon this heterogeneous lot, divided it rapidly into fairly equal parts, and dispatched these in different directions.

Mrs. Penfield, as "laundress," always received a bundle—usually cast-off garments of Miss Germline and Miss Bonnie Weatherstone, since their mother knew that all poor people have large families, and that all large families are composed of both girls and boys. Mrs. Weatherstone would have suffered a fastidious shock if she could have seen Crink and Thad, transformed by Mrs. Penfield's patient ingenuity into innocent caricatures of Germline and Bonnie; but the sight was spared her, and the Penfields were too sincerely grateful to criticize. Their small income was hardly elastic enough to cover the fundamental items of food and fuel, school books for Crink, shoes for two active youngsters, and various articles of apparel which Mrs. Penfield could not counterfeited at home.

Just at present the Penfields were riding on a wave of prosperity, due to Crink's securing two hours of work each day at the combined grocery and meat market which served the neighborhood. So far he had been paid in merchandise—stale vegetables, shop-worn fruit, groceries which had suffered accident, shafts of bone and the more muscular cuts of meat, shunned by patrons who possessed the wherewithal of choice. Housekeepers of

the vicinity were fading the supply of free "cut meat" materially cut down lately, but had not yet located the cause of the disaster.

Neither Thad nor Crink had any claim on Mrs. Penfield; but she had taken them in because they were forlorn, and had loved and scolded and humored them with a wide sympathy and infallible understanding that had established the strongest of bonds between them. The children called her "Penzie" instead of "mother," but otherwise no one would have suspected that the relationship was a fortuitous one.

"Penzie," said Thad, rubbing the soap into a deep lather in his fat palm. "ere was a man."

"Where was a man?" inquired Mrs. Penfield, with cleverly forced interest.

"On the walk. He was looking for a lady."

Mrs. Penfield took down three brown howls. "That ought to be easy to find. Lots of ladies right here in The Custard Cup."

"It was a partic'lar lady," explained Thad, busily wasting soap. "He asked me if I knew her. He said to me: 'Did you ever hear anybody tell of Miss Carlisle Winston?'"

Mrs. Penfield's face, which had been so placid, now showed a flicker of interest. "What?" she cried.

"Thad, dear, are you sure you got the name right?"

"Course," he replied, somewhat injured. "I couldn't make up that name to save me."

Mrs. Penfield's eyes wandered from Thad's small figure to the rude cupboard beyond, but their focus was set on far more distant scenes. "Who



"What?" She Cried.

could it be?" she said under her breath. With an effort she pulled herself back to the present.

"And he didn't say who he was?" The boy shook his head. "Didn't ask him, either. 'Taint polite," he proclaimed, giving back information which he had previously received.

Mrs. Penfield smiled. "No, it wouldn't have been polite, Thad. But I wish I knew who 'twas."

CHAPTER II

The Sealed Package.

The wide door of Mrs. Penfield's house admitted one without circumlocution to the main room, always with irreproachable propriety spoken of as "the living-room." Never did apartment more constantly earn its name. By night it was the sleeping quarters of Crink and Thad, when the two long packing-boxes were turned out from the wall and revealed themselves as bunks; by day the narrow lean-to kitchen was continually spilling its activities through the door. With enforced stylishness, the Penfields even ate in their living-room.

The furniture was exceedingly scarce; but the walls, through patient accumulation, were rich with diversion for the observer. Crink's connection with the grocery store and his prowling about for cast-off treasures, had established avenues of vivid adornment. In a prominent position hung a bunch of bananas with a young Apollo about to cut off a luscious specimen, a picture so realistic as to give the visitor a start; young ladies with Venus complexions and gowns such as The Custard Cup had never seen in the fabric, smiled graciously at well-placed intervals; in the corner a vigorous old man, who personally proved that tobacco is conducive to longevity, urged the holder to invest immediately in El Jaglio cigarettes. The three would come when Mrs. Penfield would have to combat this injunction, but in the interim she had not had the stoniness to bar so remarkable a work of art from the corner into which it exactly fitted.

Parallel with the living-room was Mrs. Penfield's bedroom, so called because she slept there. It contained no bed in the conventional acceptance of the term, although at one end an old mattress was supported on three potato boxes. It was a mattress that deserved no greater honor, being of a yielding and treacherous nature, and having on more than one occasion abandoned its duties and indulged in utter collapse. The clothing of the family was contained in apple boxes, brought home by Crink and nailed together to form cupboards.

Above these rooms was a loft, once

used for hay but now entirely cut off from the ground floor. It could, however, be approached by a ladder on the outside—and was so approached by Crink during winter rains, when it was the last resort for drying clothes.

It was September. The California summer was in its glory; the days were warm and bright, not yet edged with the crispness of fall. Crink being in school, Mrs. Penfield was managing alone.

She had taken up her basket of clothes and started for the yard, when the bell rang. This was strictly in accordance with the usual routine, because Mrs. Penfield rarely finished anything without interruption. She put down her basket and went to the door.

"Good morning, Mrs. Bosley. Come right in."

A young woman stood outside. She was carefully groomed, smartly dressed, striking in appearance without being exactly pretty. She and her husband lived in The Custard Cup, but no one could understand why. They were apparently free of all responsibilities and devoted themselves to good times; in short, they were everything that the other members of the community were not.

"I can't stop, Mrs. Penfield. I'm going downtown, and I wondered if you'd let me leave this package with you. It's got a few trinkets in it, and I'd feel safer."

Mrs. Penfield hesitated. "I hain't got any safe place," she said slowly, "and I'm in and out—"

Oussie Bosley broke in eagerly. "You needn't feel any care about it. Nobody'd take it, but I've got a feeling—I'd rather leave it here. I put a newspaper round it, so 'twouldn't look of any value whatever." She passed over a small package.

Mrs. Penfield took it with some reluctance and carried it into her bedroom. She was accustomed to all sorts of strange requests, but it was the first time she had been asked to guard valuables.

"I expect she thinks nobody'd look here," Mrs. Penfield reflected; and with that she dismissed the matter altogether and went on out to the yard with her basket. As she wiped the lines, she sang under her breath in sheer hitheness of spirit. This was the happiest part of her work; she loved the air, the sunshine.

"Morning," called a rasping voice.

"Why, Mr. Wopple, good morning!" she returned briskly. "Ain't it a grand day?"

"Well, pretty fair," conceded Mr. Wopple grudgingly. "No never so far encouraged anything, even the weather, as to give it unqualified approval."

Mr. Wopple was a night watchman in some vague building near the water front; and no one in The Custard Cup questioned his being eminently adapted to exactly that work. Watchfulness was the keynote of his personality; he sacrificed many hours of possible daytime sleep by bringing his professional activities into the home field.

"Yes, it's a grand day," repeated Mrs. Penfield, quite as if she had received more encouragement. "How are you feeling, Mr. Wopple?"

"Just middlin'," he replied, in a disavowal voice. His small, beady eyes were flamed for a moment, out of deference to this sentiment. He gazed at Mrs. Penfield with a new shrewdness which she would have sensed at once if she had been less occupied.

"I see Thad's got a new rig," continued Mr. Wopple, in the manner of one who delivers a preamble.

"Yes, bless the baby!" laughed Mrs. Penfield. "I finished that up last night. I'm sorry it's pink, 'cause it don't go with his hair the best ever, but that nice gingham couldn't go to waste."

"I expect Thad's lucky to get as much as that," Mr. Wopple now began on the main argument.

"Sure. He was a little disappointed 'bout the color, 'cause he ain't struck with pink, but that's good for him. I figger a child ought to be disappointed at least once a week, in order to get used to life." She discarded a broken clothespin and reached into her pocket for another.

"I guess likely you aimed to have folks think he was your own kid," instigated Mr. Wopple, testing the strength of his old pruningshears.

"Land, no. I never claimed he was. He's mine, 'cause I adopted him and love him, and 'cause he loves me. That's all there is to it."

Mr. Wopple thought otherwise. "It's easy said, Mrs. Penfield, but I'll bet there's a lot more to it. Where'd you get Thad, Mrs. Penfield?"

With a quick movement she lifted the sheet and pinned it into place. "The records are for Thad when he grows up."

"You got some records, then?" "Mebbe," she returned, on guard. "I don't see what difference it makes."

"Well, I should say it made a lot. 'Course you'd want to know what kind of folks he had. Might be things that'd crop out. You'd be the one to be disappointed if he was to turn out a robber or murderer or somethin'."

Mrs. Penfield shook out a white skirt and smiled. "All you got to do, Mr. Wopple, is to look at Thad once and you won't talk that way. He's as sweet a baby as ever was, and there ain't nothing in his face that ain't good and dear. If he ever turns out bad, it won't be his fault; it'll be 'cause I failed him."

"Shaw! More like it'd be somethin' in his birth."

won't never again. He didn't, I'm afraid of, reasons I'm livin' develops just it's a good way; Lord spares me, meet the world, he's growed up."

Her neighbor "All is," he broken sheen, mebbe you'd started.

"Y come in to Thad. He it—Thad look know about, image, Ben a flush rose, placed her garment."

"Well, Ben no family, his mother de—"

for some'n and

Mr. Wopple was gazing at the post, and therefore did not see Mrs. Penfield's reception of his speech.

"Stop!" she cried.

He looked up in injured bewilderment. Mrs. Penfield was standing in front of him. The color was high in



Her Dark Eyes Blazed.

her cheeks; her dark eyes blazed dangerously.

"You stop!" she repeated in a low voice. "You look so small to me that I can't scarcely see you 't all. But if you're still there, you'd better lay hold of one thing; you let Thad alone. Ain't nobody's business where he came from, nor who his folks were. And if you can't find nothing better to do than to tear little children to pieces, you'd better sleep twenty-four hours a day steady."

Mr. Wopple dropped his shears and assumed a reproachful attitude. "I jest thought you'd want to know what's been said."

"Well, I don't," she interrupted. "And if you've got a grain of sense, you'll put your mind on other things. Everybody lives in his own generation; he ain't just reflectin' what's been lived before him. I know where Thad came from, and it's all right. Do you think you can remember that, Mr. Wopple?"

Mr. Wopple, with some hesitation, admitted that perhaps he could, Mrs. Penfield having hitherto been a satisfactory neighbor; and she acknowledged his courtesy by a smile, half conciliatory, half abstracted. But when she had taken up the empty clothes basket and gone back into the house, she sat for several minutes looking into space, her busy hands idle, a mist of compassion in her dark eyes. Once her lips moved.

"Why, why can't I wipe out the hand-prints entirely?" she breathed. "Don't seem right for any child—"

She was still sitting there when Thad came in. Mrs. Penfield gathered the boy into her arms and kissed him.

"Penzie," he gasped, "squeeze me softer, please. I mustn't breathe. What you do it so hard for?"

She laughed. "Bless your baby heart! I expect I was keeping every-thing away."

"Why, Penzie, ain't anything here—just you and me."

"Sure enough," she said, more lightly. "And we mustn't sit here, doing nothing. I've got to get to work, and you trot along and play."

A few minutes later he came running to her in great glee.

"See, Penzie, I found some'n." He held up a small package. It was flat, oblong, tied with cord.

"Where did you get that, Thad?"

"In your room—all done up in paper."

"You shouldn't have touched it—"

She took the package, to carry it back to her room; then paused in astonishment. The cords were fastened with wax; the seals had not been broken. She turned it over. It was soft to the touch. On one side was simply the name "Bosley."

"That's never the family jewels," she thought, as she went into the bedroom. "Next time I'll let her keep it to home. I'll bet it ain't nothing I want in this house."

pavements, still in use and good condition, were made.

In our own country, Bellefontaine, Ohio, gets credit for being the first municipality to experiment with cement streets, in 1893. But it is really Wayne county, Michigan, the Detroit automobile factory region, which made the concrete highway known to the nation. This early experiment was in 1907. In 1909 less than half a million square yards of concrete were laid (perhaps fifty miles), while in 1921 more than sixty million square yards were laid (more than 7,000 miles).

One of the great advantages of concrete is the low cost of hauling; its surface being less resistant to tractive effort than any we know. Dynamometer measurements show that the tractive force required to move a wheeled ton of weight on a level road are, for concrete, 32.5 pounds; for asphalt, 77.7 pounds; for brick, 51.3 pounds; and for earth, 134.7 pounds.

A taxi company so situated that it drove one set of cars almost entirely on dirt roads and another set almost entirely on concrete roads, reports that it costs 2.4 cents less per mile to operate the taxis on the cement road than on the dirt roads.

There are 12,000,000 automobiles in the country. If they average the low amount of 3,000 miles each per year, the total miles driven is 36,000,000,000. At 2 cents a mile saving, the sum of \$720,000,000 a year could go towards building hard surface roads, which income would build 24,000 miles of permanent highways every year!

NEWS WANT ADS BRING RESULTS

Phone Bristol 204 or Kenosha 4712
Hours 10 a m to 4 p m; evs. 7-8
MEMBER OF U. C. A.

J. H. Tenpenny, D. C., Ph. C.
Palmer Graduate
CHIROPRACTOR

Office Hours at Salem, Wis., Tues., Thurs., Sat. mornings, 9-11; Mon. and Friday evs. 7-8. Office 224 Main St., Kenosha, Wis.

Phone 29 Farmer's Line

E. J. Lutterman, D. D. S.
DENTIST

(Located with Dr. H. F. Beshe)
Antioch, Illinois

T. N. DONNELLY & CO.
Loan and
DIAMOND

Brokers
Diamonds, watches and all kinds of jewelry at less than cost, at half the price you pay regular stores.
36 North Dearborn Street, Chicago

Sequoit Lodge No. 827, A. F. & A. M.

Regular communications the first and third Tuesday evenings of each month. Visiting Brothers always welcome.
F. A. RUBEN, Sec'y. E. S. HARRITT, W. M.
The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
EVA KAYE, W. M.
JULIA ROSENFELDT, Sec.

I. O. O. F. LODGE

Holds Regular Communications every Thursday evening. Visiting Brothers always welcome.

C. R. RUNYARD, N. G.
W. W. RUNYARD, Secretary.

Lotus Camp No. 557, M. W. A.

Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in the Woodman Hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting Neighbors always welcome.

W. A. STORY, Clerk. J. C. JAMES, Sec.

L. G. STRANG
Licensed Embalmer and
Funeral Director

ANTIOCH, ILL.

Both Illinois and Wisconsin
Licenses

PHONE 118-R
ALSO FARMERS LINE

(TO BE CONTINUED)

